Together, We Are One

by Tauria

Category: How to Train Your Dragon
Genre: Family, Friendship
Language: English
Characters: Hiccup, Toothless
Status: Completed
Published: 2012-09-13 00:51:21
Updated: 2012-09-13 00:51:21
Packaged: 2016-04-26 12:54:19
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 665
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Hiccup and Toothless friendship. One-shot / They were two halves of the same whole.

Together, We Are One

**Tauria: **It's not my best work, but it was just something fun to do in my spare time. I hope you enjoy it, and I am sorry for any mistakes. I typed this up on my phone, and its tricky trying to edit it:)

Disclaimer: I do not own HTTYD!

* * *

><p>Together We Are One

Tauria

They were two halves of the same whole... Two sides of the same coin. They just never realized it, until that fateful day they met.

Apart, the human without his leg, and the dragon without his tail, they were crippled. They were unable to do what was once as natural to them as breathing. They fell, they crashed, they hurt.

Even before their injuries, the two were alone... They were lonely. They were hurt.

Toothless because he was the only one of his kind... The only Night Fury in existence. Vikings didn't know it, but Night Fury's only came around when something important needed happening, or changing. Toothless didn't know that until recently. So the poor dragon thought that he was all alone in the world... Always being sneered at by the other dragons.

And Hiccup... The one Viking who had a shot at changing things. He had a shot of altering the fate of his village, the fate of his dragon, the fate of himself. And he took it. He was burdened by being 'the worst Viking Berk has ever seen' all of his life. He was useless... He was a hiccup... An unfortunate turn of events.

Now? Now they were respected by both dragons and humans. They were looked up to. Yet still, both preferred the quiet alone time they would share in the evenings. They enjoyed their early morning flights. They enjoyed feeling whole again.

Hiccup had always been clumsy on the ground. He had always been unable to handle a weapon. He had never fit in with what was considered 'normal Vikings'.

And that was because he wasn't.

Hiccup had never been made for the ground. He handled the tail fin like he had been born doing it. He still clearly remembered their first real flight, when his 'cheat sheet' had blown away. As if it was instinctive, Hiccup had known what to do. And now all of their flights are so in tune, it's absolutely amazing.

They are the pride and envy of the Hairy Hooligan Tribe. No one can believe the grace and talent the Night Fury and human show when they fly. No one can believe the awesome power the two have as they fly. Hiccup is more at home - more whole - when in Toothless' saddle.

Everyone wants to reach that with their dragons. Everyone wants to reach that stage. Yet no one has done it yet. They spend all the time with their dragons that Hiccup did... Perhaps even more. But it still was not enough.

And no matter what they asked Hiccup, he would not tell. For he knew they would not believe him. After all, it was an amazing truth...

Hiccup and Toothless were more then Dragon and Rider.

More then Viking and Night Fury.

More then Hiccup and Toothless.

More then the heroes of Berk.

They were each others 'other half' so to speak. There is one person who has one part of your heart... The part of being wife and husband. And then there is another. There is the 'best friend'.

That was Hiccup and Toothless.

But no other Viking would want to become so sentimental.

No other Viking would believe that.

So Hiccup and Toothless kept that fact to themselves, for as long as they were whole... As long as they were together, nothing else mattered.

* * *

><p>Tauria: Thanks for reading! I hope you enjoyed. Like I said, jusy written in my spare time. Sorry if you thought I kind of fell out of the main point. I will try to fix that later. Maybe. Anyways, please drop me a review! CX

End
file.